THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

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A FAMILY NEWSPAPER: NEUTRAL IN POLITICS: DEVOTED TO GENERAL NEWS, LITERATURE, SCIENCE, MORALITY, AGRICULTURE AND AMUSEMENT.

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Original Poetry.

MOURN, JUDAH, MOURN!

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST

Mourn, Judah, mourn! a veil is long
That hides your city as yet.
We do not see in prose the sad—
With tears your isle are wet.
Your vine and oil is bruised, your fig
Within the barren vale.
The form from which we separated pass.
Now seems a spirit's veil.

Weep, Judah, weep, for dead no more
Canaan with your every sigh.
Cast forth, and trodden under foot,
And to deliverance nigh.
How long, oh Lord, shall Israel be cast
How long, with broken sting,
Trust Judah's lazy supported be
Her wellness widening?

Sing, Judah, sing! your hope is near.
The veil is rent in twain
Receive, rejoice, oh, Israel,
Left high to your name again
The one long hidden by a cloud
Was not to Judah's sin,
And now no holy light withdrawn
Is denied to every eye.

Industry, Pa. BELL.

THE RING.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST

The ring you see, on emblem pure
Of true, disinterested love.
It may be, yet I dare not sure,
It does not speak a lie to you.
Your love appears as in the past
Thou for no separate debt appear
But of your wish, though we are not
That like the ring to end or there
Now you see on the other hand
No not one that you never know it—
There's no space within that ring
And you may run your finger through it
It may be emblematic of
Of love which may around man linger
But not the love we exchanged for
As the ring to another's finger
Oh, no, love I, I can't believe
The opposite of belief is disbelief
To bound to world such by it,
But with your love I mean it likewise

CLARENCE.

Original Sketch.

THE CZAR:

His Court, his Camp, and his People.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

DESPOTISM.

Had Rome been as well known in the time of Montesquieu as it now is, that illustrious author might have found, nearer home, a subject from which to deduce his theory of the true Government. That nation would have afforded him a fruitful theme.

Rome may be said to be, even in a greater degree than Greece or Turkey, a country without Government. In the will of the sovereign is at the only law. In the others, that will is limited and controlled by the will of the people or the genius of the Sultan, but, however, in not the case in Rome. In that country, in the time of which we speak, the Emperor was not even bound by the laws which he himself had made. Should a man be murdered in Rome, but there are merely purposes through which the emperor will is promulgated, and which never act against those whom it is his pleasure to protect. Should any one of the assistants of the Emperor, or even the Emperor himself, commit a crime, the laws, the legislature, the senate, the tribunals, the courts of justice, would not exist. They have been to a certain extent surrounded, and built up around the throne, to emphasize the will of the throne, has been greatly weakened. This has been done by calling them to the Senate, and thereby taking them to witness their could not stand, and framing them of their wealth. The people have no control over the will, which has been well wounded this policy, and when they remonstrated they were silenced by force. Those who already lodges, and Nicholas, in time, now even, control the senate alone, constitute of the Muscovite population.

Charles the 12th, of Sweden, once wrote to a interior friend of his, that the ladies of the his boots, to be adopted. Obedience—blind, submission—prompt, and all the ladies of the Russian. It is contained in the cradle, taught at the school, and practiced in the camp. Should a man hesitate to obey any mandate, he is a rebel, and is punished, and he only retains his rank and his estate and his life at the will of the Emperor. The whole teaching of Russian policy is to keep the subject in the strictest subordination. It is to be found on every page of its history, and a long series of years has stamped it on it were, on the heart of every Russian. The blind obedience of the child to the parent is that which is required, and the Czar considers himself as the all hail "Father."

The habit of blind obedience to all his mandates will at times transform the best of men into a tyrant. History records many instances of this keeper who has not at some period of his career been such. When such illustrious power therefore in places at the hands of a man who does not regard the rest of his species as created only to serve the purposes of his will, the effects will be monstrous. Such has been but too often the case in Russia, and it is not surprising that in a Monarch who rules to be other than a tyrant. Had the late Emperor Alexander ruled as a limited ruler, his name would have stood as prominently as among of monarchs. Were the passions of the present Czar restrained within some well defined bounds, his enemies would render him a desirable ruler—as it is he is a terrible tyrant. Witness his cruel treatment of the Poles, his brutal conduct towards the Roman Catholics or his realm, his remonstrance on the subject of the Jews and of all others from the Greek Church.

His treatment of the Jews illustrates forcibly the nature of the Russian despot. Unable to comport them from the religion of their forefathers and unwilling to lose the use of their military services, their children are carried off by the order of the Czar, placed in preparatory schools, baptized and brought up in the doctrines of the Greek Church. It was in this fashion somewhat, that Mohammed propagated the creed.

The poorer obedience due to the monarch extends downwards through every grade of life. The poor must submit without a word. The orders of his master must be literally obeyed. The power of the latter over him is absolute. There can be no remonstrance to any decree. It is sufficient that it is the order of the master, and it is promptly obeyed by his attendant slaves. Count Segur, an ambassador at France to Russia, relates an anecdote curiously illustrative of this:

A Frenchman one morning presented himself to him in a great state of agitation, and on his asking him the cause of it replied,

"M. Count, I implore the protection of your excellency against a frightful act of injustice and violence. I have been enraged by a powerful lord beyond the regulated pace,—the bayonet before the hundred blows of the lash."

"Such treatment," I replied, "would be inconceivable even for a serious fault; at, as you say, there was no fault—and for, and when entirely and very unlike the truth. Who gave such an order?"

"The Great Baron, the governor of the city."

"You are mad," I replied, "it is impossible that a man so estimable, so enlightened, so generally esteemed as Count Baron should have permitted such violence to be committed, and have ordered and insulted him personally."

"Alas, my lord," the complainant, "I never even knew the Count Baron, I am a cook, having entered that he would not, I went to his palace and was unseen to his cook. As soon as I was announced he ordered them to give me a hundred blows, which were immediately given. My advocates may appear to you unlike the truth, but it is but true in every particular."

An explanation was at once demanded by the French ambassador and received as follows: The Count had but little self-control. Having ridden his master, he was away to avoid punishment. An exemplary chastisement would have if he were caught. Under these circumstances the Frenchman presented himself. The Count was sitting with his back to the door when he entered. The domestic announced, "The cook, my lord." The latter, knowing the usual thinking only of his refractory slave, answered, "Well, give him a hundred lashes at I entered." The poor Frenchman was not allowed a word of explanation by the servants, by whom he was immediately dragged off and received the hundred lashes ordered for the culprit. All this was explained, and the mistake removed, as far as possible, but still remains the doctrine of passive obedience in all ranks. Further, it may be remarked, is emphatically the rule in Russia.

Such is the case with all of a similar character which are constantly occurring in Russia, are attributable to the absence of all restraints and all government. There is another incident illustrative of this inefficiency curious because which the sovereign does not punish, and that is the case of a duel.

Another anecdote which came near being attended to a fatal result, is that of two of the officers of the Emperor's household, who, as she last become attached to it, were in the habit of quarrelling. The result was at all from month's much "a stiff Sutherland," and a duel was the consequence. The parties met in the presence of the police. There lived in St. Petersburg at that time a man who was remarkable for his size, and for his strength. He was known by the name

"Your first letter," said Balzac, turning over the package in his hand, "dates fifteen years ago.—May I ask why you did not then come to me as you have come to-day. I should then have been more worthy to reply to you."

"I was a married woman then—to-day I am a widow. I leave to your divination to see the force of my reasons. *If you reproach me for not coming fifteen years earlier, you confess at least that there is now no time to lose.*"

"And you permit me to pay my addresses to you?"

"*I have come from Vienna on purpose.*"

An offer of marriage so simply put would have embarrassed, perhaps, almost any other man than Balzac, but (we have it from the best authority,) his reply, his expressions of grateful pleasure, his newly permitted tendernesses, were of a tact, a delicacy and a presence of mind which would have turned the head of a younger woman, or of any woman—and the lovers, in a day or two after, started together, in the Countess's carriage, for Vienna, near which, in her superb chateau, the marriage took place. With an income of $100,000, she has commenced, and seems likely to continue, to make the great romancer happier in his Fifties than he was in his Twenties or Thirties, or the later 'tens, to which reference is made with understood delicacy.—*Home Journal.*

United States SATURDAY POST.

HENRY PETERSON, EDITOR.

Philadelphia:

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 12, 1848.

TERMS.

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☞ The money for Clubs must always be sent in advance.

☞ Removals must always state the Post Office *removed from*, as well as that to which the paper is to be addressed.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

ARITHMETICAL QUESTIONS. Will D. D. please send us the answers to his Arithmetical Questions. We know no better way on the whole, than to publish the answers the week following. This gives plenty of time for puzzling the questions out, or giving them up.

We have received several corrections of a wrong answer to one of the questions recently given—we inserted the first correction that came to hand. We trust that correspondents will not be offended at our sometimes taking no notice in the paper of their articles or letters. We often really have not the time—on other occasions it seems needless.

THE YOUNG WARRIOR, &c. This tale is respectfully declined.

NEW SUBSCRIPTIONS.

This is the time when we usually appeal to our readers, to get up clubs and forward their subscriptions for a new year. We have tried during the past year to make a good paper, one both interesting and instructive, and we trust that our subscribers, if they think we have succeeded, will not only send on their own money for the new year, but will use some exertion among their neighbors and friends to extend our list.

The terms of the Post are as low as those of any other paper of the same size and quality. By buying the matter that has already appeared in a daily, using inferior paper, and purchasing no original articles, we could make up an inferior sheet at a lower price; but it is the pride of the proprietors of the Post to publish an original weekly sheet, printed on good paper, with type that will not ruin the eyes of their subscribers. That such newspapers are wanted, and that the country is prepared to pay a fair price for a good article, is fully proven by the success of those papers which have not thought it wise to sacrifice quality to a mere superficial cheapness. In conclusion we would again take the liberty of reminding our readers, that now is the time to send on back debts, and new subscriptions; and to say a good word to their neighbors on our behalf. Subscriptions may be sent at our risk.

ST. VALENTINE'S DAY.

Before we again have the pleasure of meeting our readers in friendly converse, sweet St. Valentine will have come and gone. St. Valentine, who but a few years ago was scarcely honored at all in this country, now counts his devotees by hundreds of thousands. Oh the sugared, honey missives under which the letter-carriers will soon groan in this and other cities—the delicate hints, saying almost as plainly as the words of the conqueror at Buena Vista, "come and take me," thrown like cupid's darts from fair hands right into the most vulnerable parts of manly bosoms. And then the less delicate but equally sincere declarations of heart-stricken swains, begging for a word which may answer as a cup of cold water, as they lie wounded and suffering, struck down by that little but mighty archer, Love. Ah, when we think of the hearts that will beat and flutter like wounded birds, at the receipt of emblems, verses, mottoes, &c., during the coming week, we are almost inclined to propose the banishment of St. Valentine to his old obscurity.

But whatever we might do would be of no avail. Valentines have been scattered about profusely by the publishers, they have commended themselves to the popular heart, and the custom of sending them is established beyond the power of editors to overthrow. Last year some ladies received so many, that they at length absolutely refused to pay any more postage on them. Their charms had become a positive tax upon their purses—and they were not used to the game working that way. We would therefore suggest to our city readers this year, that those who send valentines to ladies should pay the postage on them. And if any lady should take it into her beautiful head to send us one of these exhilarating missives, full of loves and doves, and sweet verses that almost melt like kisses on the lip, we do most earnestly and respectfully request that she will "pay the postage." For that matter we may state that we have given orders to our letter-carrier, to apply the general newspaper rule, "No unpaid letters taken out of the Post-office," with the utmost strictness upon Valentine's day.

And now in conclusion, we do not know that we can confer any greater favor upon our lady readers, than to lay before them as a model Valentine, one written by a fair damsel nearly four hundred years ago. We would suggest to them, (do not curl your lip, pretty one—we mean you who have been glancing at the letter of Margery Brews, without first waiting to hear all our humble selves had to say thereupon;—we would suggest that the spirit of it is both frank and womanly. And then besides, it has the great merit of sincerity. See how honestly she says: "If that ye should be content with that good (the £105. 6s. 8d.,) and my poor person, I would be *the merriest maiden on ground.*" And yet, as it strikes us, there is nothing forward or unwomanly in the letter. What think you of it, fair readers—was not Margery Brews a gem of a girl? And would not any of you, young bachelors, be willing to marry if you could get just such a one for a wife? But read her Valentine:

"*To my right well beloved cousin, John Paston, Esq., be this letter delivered, &c.*

"Right worshipful and well beloved Valentine.

"In my most humble wise, I recommend me unto you, &c. And heartily I thank you for the letter, which that ye send me by John Beckerton, whereby I understand and know, that ye be purposed to come to Topcroft in short time, and without any errand or matter, but only to have a conclusion of the matter betwixt my father and you; I would be the most glad of any creature alive, so that the matter may grow to effect. And thereas [whereas] ye say, and [if] ye come and find the matter no more towards you than ye did aforetime, ye would no more put my father and my lady, my mother, to no cost nor business, [illegible]

and the matter take to none effect, then should I be much more sorry, and full of heaviness.

"And as for myself, I have done, and understand in the matter that I can or may, as God knoweth; and I let you plainly understand that my father will no more money part withal in that behalf, but an £100 and five marks, [£3 6s. 8d.] which is right far from the accomplishment of your desire.

"Wherefore, if that ye should be content with that good, and my poor person, I would be the merriest maiden on ground; and if ye think not yourself so satisfied, or that ye might have much more good, as I have understood by you afore; good, true and loving Valentine, that ye take no such labor upon you as to come more for that matter. But let that [what] is, pass, and never more to be spoken of, as I may be your true lover and beadwoman [*prayer*-woman—she means she will always pray for him] during my life.

"No more unto you at this time, but Almighty Jesus preserve you both body and soul, &c.

"By your Valentine,

"MARGERY BREWS.

"*Topcroft*, 1476-7."

DONNAVAN'S ADVENTURES.

Some time ago we published an extract from "Donnavan's Adventures in Mexico"—a singular story of the adventure of two American officers in Puebla with a Nun. Our readers most probably will remember it—as it was full of murder, mystery, poison, &c.; one of those things which as fiction we think in bad taste, and the publication of which is only to be justified by a belief in their truth.

It seems, however, by an article in the New Orleans Bulletin, sent to us by a gentleman residing in Mobile, that this story of Donnovan's is probably all gammon. At least that a precisely similar story is told in a clever collection of tales, published by Mr. Grattan some twenty years ago, entitled "Traits of Travel, or Tales of Men and Cities." The only difference being that Mr. Grattan gives it as fiction, the scene being laid in the Netherlands; while Mr. Donnavan lays the scene in Puebla, and gives it as a fact. If Mr. Donnavan be not a man of straw—if the author really be a gentleman of that name—we trust he will come out with an explanation of this remarkable coincidence.

Our friend in Mobile, who calls our attention to the subject, appears to think that one reason of the extensive circulation of the story in question, was on account of its being calculated to bring the Catholic religion into disrepute. We do not think there is the least foundation for this opinion. The story *as published in the papers*, was not prejudicial to the Catholics, for every one must know that there are unworthy Priests and Nuns, as well as unworthy Protestant Ministers and female church members.

For ourselves, we are neutral in profession and practice, between the different sects into which the religious world is divided. But because we are neutral, we do not hold ourselves debarred from publishing *facts* as they occur in the world. If a Protestant Minister does a worthy or unworthy action, we do not feel bound to exclude the announcement of the fact from our columns, lest it might do good or injury to the particular denomination to which he belongs. If the present Pope acts worthily and nobly, according to our American ideas, we do not scruple to say so, although possibly it may help the Catholic Church a little. And if a Catholic Nun or Bishop was to commit any unlawful action, we should not scruple to publish the fact, although it might injure the Church in some degree. We could not be neutral in such a fashion as that. The Post is a *news* paper, and our subscribers have a right to the most interesting news that is going, help or hurt whom it may.

PROSPECT OF PEACE.

It is almost impossible to doubt that peace with Mexico is at hand. The last news from Mexico says that a *projet* of a treaty has already been forwarded to Washington from the Mexican Government. "Mustang," the able Army correspondent of the New Orleans Delta, says that he has been informed by his correspondent at Queretaro, that "*the whole subject rests with the United States—the government of Mexico is willing to make a treaty, and are prepared, and are strong enough to sustain it.*"

In corroboration of the above, we have the nearly unanimous assertions of the letter writers at Washington, to a similar effect. "Observer," of the Ledger, says in a recent letter,—"As to the present treaty, we must in a few days know whether it is rejected or confirmed by the Mexican Congress."

The correspondent of the New York Courier says that the terms of the proposed treaty are very similar to those formerly rejected by the Mexican Commissioners. He further says:

All speculation is now at an end as to what will be done with the Treaty here. It will be ratified at once by an unanimous or nearly unanimous vote of the Senate. As to the consideration to be paid to Mexico, I think it is $15,000,000, from which, however, I am inclined to believe, are to be deducted all claims due by Mexico to our citizens, as well as those already awarded as those that may be awarded by future commissions. On this point, however, my letters both from the city of Mexico, and Queretaro, do not give precise intelligence.

What ground the Administration is prepared to take, is shadowed forth in the following extract from a speech made in the Senate on the 4th inst., by Mr. Sevier, Chairman of the Committee on Foreign Relations, to which extract public attention has been called by the Washington Union. Mr. Sevier doubtless spoke "by authority":

"He declared that the President was anxious to make a treaty of peace with Mexico, that he wished for nothing but a fair and adequate indemnity; that he never went for the whole of Mexico; that he disclaimed it; and that he wished to preserve, as he had declared in his message, the nationality of Mexico. Mr. Sevier also declared that the President wished, indeed, 'security for the future;' and that he would be satisfied with making peace with such a stable government as had existed under Paredes; *and that he would make a treaty with such a government as the present, with Anaya as the President, and with the Congress of Queretaro.*"

In view of such facts, we think we are warranted in believing that peace is at hand.

ORIGINALITY.

As much credit has been taken to themselves of late by some of our contemporaries, on account of the number of original articles which appear in their columns, we propose to say a few words relative to the proper making up of a family and literary newspaper.

It appears to us that the object of every editor should be to obtain for his paper the best articles that can be procured, without much regard to the particular quarter from which they come. He must take care that such articles are not drawn to any great extent from sources familiar to his readers; but within this limitation, we do not see the wisdom of prescribing the boundaries from which he shall gather his weekly stores. If he confines his selections to articles offered to him for original publication, it seems to us that he must inevitably lower the literary standard of his paper. If on the contrary, he feels at perfect liberty to range through all the periodical literature of the day, both native and foreign, and to select from it, as well as from the various pieces offered to him for publication, the best articles—it does seem to us that with proper industry and taste he can hardly avoid making a first rate sheet.

We remember that when we were only a reader, we did not care the least whether an article in a paper was original or selected—we only cared that it was good, and new *to us*. We did not value stupidity the more because it was "its first appearance upon the stage." We had rather read an *old* good thing that we had read twenty times before, than a piece of *new nonsense*.

We grant that if an editor can fill his paper with original articles, all of the first quality, it is good policy to do so. But let him not sacrifice a capital selected story or sketch, which none of his readers probably have seen, to an original story or sketch of inferior quality. Which latter he certainly must often do, if he be possessed with a morbid desire of seeing the word "original" over every article in his paper.

THE POPE.

Austria is a Catholic nation, but it is said there is no great admiration in that despotic country among the higher classes, for the head of the Church. Of this the following anecdote is given in proof. An Austrian officer seeing a hawker in the streets selling images of the Papal sovereign, drew his sword and cut off their heads, exclaiming—"Scoundrel, the Pope is a revolutionist, and that is what he merits." The officer was rescued by a patrole which came up at the time, from the chastisement he would deservedly have received at the hands of the people.

MINERAL WATERS.

Those who go to watering-places to drink mineral waters, will be a little surprised to learn that small quantities of copper and arsenic are generally present in all chalybeate springs. This has been found to be the case by a chemical examination of about a dozen of the chalybeate springs of Europe. It is well known that the Homœopathists use arsenic in infinitesimal quantities as a medicine—perhaps the small dose of arsenic that one gets in drinking mineral waters, may be [illegible]

LACONIC.

The Baltimore correspondent of the New York Herald gives the following correspondence as having passed between Messrs. Johnson and Brent, of Baltimore, prior to the settlement of their recent difficulties. Whether true or false, it strikes us as a model of brevity and wit, and deserving of a conspicuous place in the next edition of the "Complete Letter Writer." The first letter reads as follows:

Mr. Johnson to Mr. Brent.—Sir,—You called me a liar in Court, and I respectfully request a retraction.

How admirably the above is worded. Every thing expressed that should be, and "nothing else." Mr. Johnson first puts the case briefly and plainly—"you called me a liar," (no beating about the bush here:) "and I *respectfully request* a retraction." How artfully that last is worded—if the word "respectfully" had been left out, the door of explanation had been closed forever; if "request" had been *demand*, all further words were useless. But as it was, Mr. Brent replied:

Sir,—You charged me in open Court with a violation of the courtesies of the bar, and not only refused to retract, but re-asserted it, which called forth the accusation of falsehood from me. I, therefore, cannot retract.

Mark now the adroitness of that reply—it is principally contained in the use of the word "cannot" in the last sentence. If Mr. Brent had said *will not* "the fat would have been in the fire." But he "*cannot*"—in other words, it would give him the greatest pleasure, &c., &c., but he "*cannot*." Now mark the reply:

Mr. Johnson to Mr. Brent.—Before I enter into an explanation of the language used by me, you must withdraw the word falsehood.

Now the whole thing begins to work smoothly—the road to a good understanding grows plain. Mr. Brent answers:

As you seem disposed to think an amicable adjustment of the matter may result from a temporary withdrawal of the language used by me—please consider it temporarily withdrawn.

We consider this the master move of the whole affair. "Please consider it *temporarily* withdrawn"—Mr. Brent opens the trap "temporarily," so that Mr. Johnson may take his finger out if he chooses, with the understanding that if Mr. Johnson does not then offer to shake hands and make up, he (Mr. Johnson) must put his finger back again and restore affairs to their original condition. Now hear Mr. Johnson in reply:

Mr. Johnson to Mr. Brent.—Dear Sir—I was angry, and you were angry, I said what I didn't mean, and you said what you didn't mean, &c.—Hoping that this lucid explanation will be deemed satisfactory, &c.

Every thing was meant and must be taken "in a Pickwickian sense," in effect says Mr. Johnson. Of course this "lucid" explanation is entirely satisfactory to Mr. Brent, and the correspondence winds up as follows:

Mr. Brent to Mr. Johnson.—It gives me great pleasure to say that your explanation is entirely satisfactory, and my offensive language is freely withdrawn.

Mr. Johnson to Mr. Brent.—Your last note ends our correspondence, and leaves us where our misunderstanding found us—friends.

In conclusion we trust all hot-headed gentlemen will study the above correspondence. It shows how easily a foolish affair can be reconciled, with perfect "honor" to both parties. And an interchange of sharp, brisk, pointed notes like the above, really displays and requires more brain and true nobility of soul, than an interchange of shots.

GENERAL TAYLOR.

Our readers probably remember the famous letter from Gen. Taylor to Gen. Gaines, which made so much talk last Summer, and was the cause of the revival of the old Order prohibiting the publication by officers of the Army, of their opinions about the battles, the war, &c. It seems that the Department of War wrote to Gen. Taylor upon the subject, hauling him over the coals, and that the old General replied in defence of his conduct.—The latter letter has been handed to the House by the President in answer to a call for it, and has been published. The letter is too long to give entire, but we shall give the substance of it. Gen. Taylor says that the letter to Gen. Gaines bears upon its face the most conclusive evidence that it was intended only for private perusal, and not at all for publication. It was published without his knowledge, and contrary to his wishes. He adds:

Surely I need not say that I am not in the habit of writing for the newspapers. The letter was a familiar one, written to an old military friend, with whom I have been for many years interchanging opinions on professional subjects. That he should think proper, under any circumstances, to publish it, could not have been foreseen by me. In the absence of proof that the publication was made without my authority or knowledge, I may be permitted to say, the quotation in your letter of the 650th paragraph of the superseded regulations of 1825, in which the terms "mischievous and disgraceful" are employed to characterize certain letters or reports, conveys, though not openly, a measure of rebuke which, to say the least, is rather harsh, and which many think not warranted by the premises.

He goes on to say that he sees nothing in the letter that he would not write again. He thinks that to suppose the enemy could derive important information from it, is to know very little of the Mexican sources of information. The following passage then occurs:

As to my particular views in regard to the general policy to be pursued towards Mexico, I perceive by the public journals that they are shared by many distinguished statesmen; also, in part by conspicuous officers in our navy, the publication of whose opinions is not obstructed by any regulations of the department. It is difficult, then, to imagine how the diffusion of mine can render any peculiar aid to the enemy, or specially disincline him to enter into negotiations for peace.

In conclusion, he says that it has given him great pain to be brought into the position he finds himself in regard to the government. He says he has sought faithfully to serve the country to the extent of his abilities, by carrying out the views and instructions of the Executive. He fears, however, that since the capitulation of Monterey the confidence of the President has been gradually withdrawing from him; and winds up his letter as follows:

I ask no favor, and I shrink from no responsibility, while entrusted with the command in this quarter. I shall continue to devote all my energies to the public good, looking for my reward to the consciousness of pure motives, and to the final verdict of impartial history.

A glorious fellow is that same "Old Zack"—mind though, dear political reader, we do not say he is the right man for the Presidency; neither do we say he isn't. We simply say nothing about it; but leave all such discussions to the political papers, which would not be able to live if we "neutrals" should steal their "thunder" from them.

THE POST OFFICE.

The N. Y. Evening Post, a leading Democratic paper, has an article on the Post Office iniquity, in which it takes the following grounds:

That the postage on letters should be reduced to two cents—that all laws and penalties against private expresses should be abolished—the abolition of all those invidious regulations which encourage men to peep into enclosures to see if they do not contain letters addressed to different persons, or whether there is not something written on the margin of newspapers, would follow as a matter of course. No such sneaking regulations should disgrace our post office code.

To the above we assent, except in relation to the private expresses. Government could not afford to carry the mail at cheap rates over thinly settled districts, if private mails were allowed to skim the cream of the business in the thickly settled portions of the country.

To the following we assent most fully:

Again, while the post office should continue a department of government, we would give the designation of the deputy postmasters to the neighborhoods in which they live. The office should be filled by election—by men with whom their neighbors are satisfied and whom they should declare by their votes that they were willing to trust.

THE DISPATCH AND HERALD.

Since our article last week upon the libel suit brought by Mr. Bennett, of the N. Y. Herald, against the proprietors of the Dispatch, we have seen a denial in that paper of the charge that it has ever assailed Mrs. Bennett's *private* character.

The Dispatch takes the ground that Mrs. Bennett, by her letters from abroad, and her publicly avowed connection with the Herald as one of its editors, has a public character as much as Mrs. Butler or Fanny Ellsler—and that this *public* character is a fair subject for remark and criticism. We have thought it only just to the proprietors of the Dispatch, to give this statement of the ground taken by them.

SICKNESS.

A recent letter from the city of Mexico, says there is a great deal of sickness among the four volunteer regiments from Kentucky, Tennessee, and Indiana, which General Butler commanded to that place. The measles, the mumps, and the diarrhea, are the prevailing diseases, and on an average, [illegible]

"RETORT COURTEOUS."

A letter recently appeared in one of the Pittsburg papers, which contained notices of various Philadelphia weeklies, and among them of the Post. The writer seemed to have a very poor opinion of the Post, and a very high opinion of the Dollar Newspaper. Now we are sure we do not blame him for the first opinion—every man has a right to think as he pleases upon such matters—and we cordially unite with him in the second. But the amusing part of the business—and the pleasant part, too, for us—is that the editor of the Dollar Paper, whom the correspondent of the Pittsburg paper characterizes very justly as "a gentleman of fine education, and an original thinker," by no means unites with said Pittsburg correspondent in his opinion of the Post. On the contrary he says:

We differ entirely with this correspondent in his opinion of the "Saturday Evening Post." We consider it fully equal, if not superior, to any of the two dollar weeklies in this or any other city of the Union. It does not publish perhaps as much original matter as some others, but it contains more instructive and substantial information than any of its blanket rivals. Its present editor is a working man, and by his own judgment and labor does much more for his readers than were he to fill his paper with the original mawkish sentimentality so generally used to fill up the space in most of the mammoth sheets.

In view of his being the occasion of so complimentary and well-timed a notice as the above, we should be lost to all charity if we felt any other feelings than those of gratitude towards the Pittsburg correspondent in question. And we cannot find it in our heart to throw out any sly innuendo as to his probable motive for so depreciating us, or to say anything that may not properly be classed under the head of the "retort courteous."

LEAD PIPES.

There is something rather laughable to a citizen of Philadelphia, in the following from the Christian Citizen. It seems that the editor of that paper, who was very unwell during the course of last summer, ascribes his afflictions solely to the use of water pumped from a well through lead pipes. He says:

"With almost every particle of food and drink we have taken into our system for more than a year, we have taken by this means, small particles of one of the worst mineral poisons; and the result has been days and weeks of most intense suffering. In some constitutions this poison does not act for a long time, and upon some no ill effects are observable for years. Yet we think the risk is too great to justify any one who has regard for his health or that of his family, to use water that has been in constant contact with lead. A friend of ours has entirely lost the use of his hands from the same cause, and been unable even to hold a pen for more than five months; and we could cite many similar cases. We trust, however, that a word to the wise will be sufficient."

It is sufficient for us to say in answer to the above, that ever since the Philadelphia water-works were established, lead pipe has been used in this city to convey the water from the main pipes into each house, and that no bad effects have been experienced therefrom. In only one way in fact, can we conceive that such pipes might be injurious—by exposing them to the alternate action of water and air. In Philadelphia the pressure keeps them always full of water. Can any of our *scientific* readers inform us whether an alternate exposure to water and to air, would be attended with more injurious results than simply to water alone?

Editorial Varieties.

A DEMON.

A case of matricide was recently related in the Warsaw Signal, which for fiendishness surpasses any thing we ever read in the annals of crime.—The Signal says:

The man's name is Jesse R. Hull, and the statement is, that for some cause, supposed to be merely to release himself of the burden of keeping her, he shut his mother up in a cold room, and kept her without food until she literally starved to death—having first gnawed the paper from the walls and eaten her own excrement! Her deplorable situation was accidentally discovered by some of the neighbors, and measures taken to have her cared for—but their kind attention came too late—she died.

The only case we remember of violation of the most sacred relation of life, at all comparable to the above, is that of the Russian mother, who being with her three children in a sled, was chased by wolves, and threw out one after another of her little ones to the ravenous animals in order to gain time. When she reached the village, she was unhurt—and alone. Upon narrating her story to a group of peasants standing at the tavern door where the panting animal that drew her fell exhausted, one of the peasants at its conclusion raised his hatchet, as by an involuntary impulse, and cleft the unnatural mother to the brain. A righteous judgment!

THE MODEL ARTISTS.

Father Ritchie of the Washington Union, has defined his *position* upon the Model Artists. We do not know whether he speaks as the official organ of the Government, in this matter, or not. We should think not, as Mr. Polk is represented as being rather strict and orthodox in his notions. But hear Mr. Ritchie:

"We have seen Dr. Collyer's "Model Artistes." They are exquisitely beautiful. We advise every *man* of taste to go and see them. But as to the fairer and better part of the creation, we must play the politician—we are *non-committal*."

We cannot see for the life of us, why, if it be proper for gentlemen to go and see beautifully formed nude women, it is not equally so for ladies. Depend upon it, if a place of amusement be not suitable for ladies to visit, it is not suitable for gentlemen. If it is suitable for gentlemen, there can be no impropriety in their being accompanied by their female friends. If a man says, "such an exhibition is neither suitable for me nor my wife to visit—*but I intend to go*, though I will not take her," we can understand him. But when he says, "such an exhibition is suitable for me to visit, though not for my wife," in ninety-nine cases out of the hundred he talks nonsense.

THE MUSICAL FUND.

We were not able to attend the concert of the Musical Fund Society on Thursday evening of last week, but we understand that there was a large and brilliant audience, and that the music was excellent—the only fault found with the performers being their excessive modesty. It seems that things had been so arranged, that nothing could be seen by the audience but a grove of beautiful plants in flower, and a gauze screen. Now although flowers are pretty things, a beautiful woman, or even a woman not very beautiful, is a pleasanter object to rest the eyes upon. We question whether the Society would have had half as many at the concert, if it had been generally known that the performers were to be invisible—and we trust that at the next concert everything will be done "open and above board."

THE JOHN DONKEY.

The John Donkey of this week, is one of the best numbers we have seen of this humorous publication. The "Boston edition of the Map of the United States" especially, is a capital and tolerably well deserved hit. It is a circle described with in a square—the circle filling up the whole square but the corners. The circle, of course, is "Bosting"—with the famous "common," Webster's house, the monument, and Plymouth Rock (which of course the Bostonians have monopolized,) very conspicuously marked. Two of the corners of the square comprise Massachusetts, while of the other two, one is labelled New England, and the other United States. "Bosting" far exceeding in a genuine Bostonian's eyes, all the rest of New England and the United States put together.

There are various other good things in the Donkey, but we must rest content with simply calling public attention to them.

THE ELEPHANT.

The Elephant is also along this week, with his trunk full of *humors*, as usual. We take the following from his stores, though we believe they are not original with the Elephant, which animal is known to be always willing to take "good things" wherever he can find them—having a peculiarly sweet tooth:

THE RISING GENERATION.—The *Bristol Times* reports the following conversation between two "fast" urchins, under fourteen years of age, as having actually been overheard in a confectioner's shop the other day:—"Tom, do you smoke much now?" "No; the cigars are so bad now, that, unless a man imports his own tobacco, he can't get on with comfort."

THE LAST HORSE STORY.—"Is your horse fast?" inquired a man of a Vermont horse dealer. "Beats all creation." "Good bottom?" "He's all bottom. Why I drove him so far one day, that it took two days to get him back again!"

SUCH IS LIFE.—He who skilfully or fortunately kills his man with a long weapon, drawn from a scabbard, is a man of honor; but if he kill him with a short weapon, drawn from his pocket, he is arrested and disgraced. Such is the difference between [illegible]

MR. GILES.

Mr. Giles concluded his course of lectures before the Mercantile Library Company, on Tuesday evening of last week. The last lecture seemed to us the best of the course—at least of those we had the pleasure of hearing. There was nothing in it that we felt like doubting or taking exception to—nothing, for instance, like the depreciating remarks on Chivalry, and the assertion that "man hates genius in woman," in his beautiful lecture upon Womanhood. On the contrary, to all his positions we could have given a hearty Aye! and in company with the audience, we did give some hearty sounds of approval—double peals, such as come from a Philadelphia gathering of the people, only when they are deeply moved.

Having enjoyed these lectures on Don Quixote so much ourselves, we feel a desire that the pleasure of hearing them should be extended to others. We know nothing of Mr. Giles's engagements, but we can inform our friends in our sister cities of Boston, New York, Baltimore, Charleston, Cincinnati, Louisville, &c., that if either of them can secure a re-delivery of the course we have just listened to, they will be well repaid, not only in the mere pleasure of listening to rare eloquence, but in the feeling that they have gained in nobility of mind and soul—the only true *gain* in the universe.

SERVED THEM RIGHT.

It appears by the Newport News that a company of mean spirited fellows collected about the house of a Mr. Barker, one evening last week, on the occasion of his daughter's marriage, and commenced firing guns, drumming on tin kettles, &c. Mr. Barker went out and expostulated with them, but to no effect. They then commenced throwing stones at the house and broke several windows, whereupon Mr. Barker took his gun, which was loaded with shot, (coarse salt would have been better,) and went out doors and fired into the crowd, the shot effecting a lodgment in some five or six of the assailants. This had the desired effect, and they dispersed.

One of the wounded, it appears, has avowed his intention to prosecute Mr. Barker for shooting with intent to kill. We hope, if he does, that the jury will bring in a verdict similar to that once brought in by a jury in Virginia, in the case of a woman who was prosecuted for whipping her husband: "Not guilty and served him right."

THE KISSING CASE.

We think our readers will be amused with the proceedings of a trial in Boston relative to kissing, in our outside columns. The case has since been concluded—the Court dismissing the case. Mr. Bostock, we think, ought to be satisfied—a couple of kisses from a pretty girl being sufficient, we should judge, to balance his expulsion from the house. Two lessons have been taught to all gentlemen by this trial: First, that "*a kiss is a sacred thing*," as Miss Henrietta beautifully expressed it; and secondly, that boarders cannot be allowed to eat *pie* for luncheon, *crackers* being the appropriate food for that occasion. The Boston papers say the whole affair is to be dramatized with the title of a "Christmas Kiss, or Apple Pie not allowed at Luncheon." It will doubtless draw a good house.

CURE FOR A RATTLESNAKE BITE.

Mr. G. B. J., of Vincennes, Ind., sends us the following cure for the bite of a snake: Common lard heated and applied to the wound as *hot* as the sufferer can bear it—the warm lard also to be taken inwardly. The application to be continued for several days and the lard taken at intervals. He gives an instance where this course of treatment succeeded, in a case where the bite was so severe "that a piece about the size of a quarter of a dollar came out of the wound."

Another gentleman says that sweet milk is as good to take internally as the warm lard. Certainly it is much more pleasant.

GEN. HOUSTON'S SENTIMENTS.

The following is an extract from the speech of Gen. Houston at the late War meeting in New York:—

"Your ancestors," said General Houston, "when they landed at Plymouth upon that famous rock, were not long contented with that barren spot, but proceeded in their might and went on progressing at Jamestown as well as at Plymouth, till all the country was possessed by them. From the first moment they landed, they went on trading with the Indians, and cheating them out of their land. Now the Mexicans are no better than Indians, and I see no reason why we should not go on in the same course and take their land."

TOBACCO.

The Milanese, upon the first of the year, gave up the use of tobacco, which article has hitherto brought in an annual revenue of several millions to Austria. The soldiers of the Austrian garrison thereupon were furnished with cigars, and commanded to go about the streets in large parties, and "take care of themselves." Upon being hissed by the populace, the soldiers set upon the people and killed and wounded many. Whether this outrage will strengthen or weaken the determination of the Milanese to cut off a source of large revenue to Austria, by abandoning the luxury of smoking, remains to be seen.

NOTICES.

We are indebted for kindly notices of the Post to the following papers: "The Middle Tennesseean," "Baton Rouge Gazette," "American Christian," "Prairie Democrat," "Janesville Gazette," "Star Spangled Banner," "Quincy Times," "Springfield Advertiser," "Kosciusko Republican," "Fort Wayne Times," and "Lake County Chronicle." May the editors and publishers of the above papers "live a thousand years"—that is, if they desire to trot up and down this dirty ball of earth that long.

SUICIDE.

Mr. Kinney, a member of the Massachusetts Legislature, has hit upon a way to accomplish that difficult thing, the punishment of a man for committing suicide. He proposes that all self-murderers should forfeit their bodies for dissection. One objection, however, strikes us to this, that it would be a punishment of the relatives of the suicide more than of himself.

A PROPER DISTINCTION.

We do not know when we have seen a more proper and delicate distinction drawn between two words generally regarded as synonymous, than in the following anecdote:

A poor man who had been ill, on being asked by a gentleman whether he had taken any medicine, replied, "No, I ain't taken any *medicine*: but I have taken lots of *physic*."

HON. JOHN DAVIS.

The announcement of the death of the Hon. John Davis, of Massachusetts, which appeared in our paper last week, taken from telegraphic communications made to several of our daily papers, was wholly unfounded. How the mistake happened, or whether it was a mistake or a rascality, remains unexplained.

MRS. GAINES.

The assertion of the New Orleans Delta, that the late decision by the Supreme Court in favor of Mrs. Gaines, is comparatively of but little consequence, seems to be erroneous; the first impression—that the whole dispute was in fact decided—being believed to be the true state of the case.

TEMPERANCE MEETINGS.

The twenty-second of this month is the period for holding simultaneous Temperance Meetings throughout the country. Arrangements have been made for such meetings in this city and county.—All the Temperance work has not been done up yet by a great deal.

Local Intelligence.

A CITY FATHER.

Mr. Andrew Miller, a member of the Moyamensing Board of Commissioners, has been *distinguishing* himself by some resolutions introduced by him into that body, relative to our firemen and their riots. The following are specimens:

Resolved, That in the opinion of this Board, occasional turbulence of conduct is not the worst crime that young men can be guilty of, and the laws that already exist are ample for its punishment.

Resolved, That the valor, the intrepidity and bravery of our young men evinced upon the battle fields of Mexico, stands in bold record upon their country's history, and has added to its honor and its fame, while our Legislators are attempting to pass laws that will deprive them of their natural rights to resist when attacked, and will force them to flee when assaulted, under the pain and penalty of spending a portion of their lives in a felon's cell. It is better, far better, that we should have occasional slight disturbances in our public streets than that we should force the growth of a community of craven-hearted, cowardly young men, unfit to defend their country's honor in the hour of peril, and unworthy of their country's name.

Our readers will not be surprised to learn, that after the consideration of the above resolutions, the report of the committee on *gas* was immediately taken up.

BOARD OF HEALTH.—The number of deaths [illegible]

SALE OF THE COURIER.

The Saturday Courier was put up at auction on the 4th inst., and was bought by Mr. McMakin for the extremely low price of $15,000—there being no other bidders.

This may appear strange to readers at a distance, but the explanation is easy. Although the Courier only brought $15,000 at the sale, Mr. McMakin had entered into bonds at the time the sale formerly announced was postponed, guaranteeing that at any future sale it should bring at least $30,000. No one, therefore, cared to provide himself with $5,000 cash down, and bonds and securities for the balance, unless he was willing to give at least $30,000—the price which Mr. McMakin, notwithstanding his buying at $15,000, *really has to give*, and to which price therefore it is only reasonable to suppose he would have run up the paper, had there been any competition.

But some may ask why was no one willing to give more than $30,000 at this last sale, when at the one formerly announced they were willing to pay from $40,000 to $60,000. All the answer we shall make to this question is a simple statement of facts. At the time of the first sale the columns of the Courier had not been used to any considerable extent for the exclusive benefit of either party, no long and plausible appeals in behalf of either had been made to its subscribers, and no flaming proclamation of a rival Courier had appeared in its pages. As we said last week, newspaper stock is like bank stock in being susceptible to the slightest depressing causes. Doubtless, too, the announcement by the Auctioneer, that the present circulation of the Courier was only 47,520—being a decrease of 12,480—had its influence.

In order to show our readers that the price at which the subscription list was originally valued by the referees, ($60,000) was not excessive, we shall quote from a statement made within the last week by them, and published in the Philadelphia daily papers. It was made in reply to a note from the Administrators of Mr. Holden upon the subject, and is as follows:

All the data and material facts upon which, as referees, our estimate of the patronage and good-will of the Saturday Courier Weekly Newspaper, and also of the clear profits accrued therefrom after the decease of Ezra Holden, were derived from Robert Dickson, who then and during a previous period of eight years, filled the office of Chief Clerk of the Establishment. He was before us under examination at four different times between the 24th of August and 7th of September, 1847, involved, apparently a willing and candid witness.

The material facts elicited, were:

1st. The actual receipts of payments for the paper were equal to about one dollar twenty-five cents per annum for each subscriber on the subscription list from year to year.

2d. The subscription list was, on the 1st of March, 1843, about		30,000
" "	1st March, 1844,	37,500
" "	1st March, 1845,	45,000
" "	1st March, 1846,	60,000
3d. The *actual receipts per cash book*, were for	1843,	$37,274
" "	1844,	43,890
" "	1845,	58,062
" "	1846,	72,794
4th. The *total expenses* of the establishment, were for	1843,	$25,444
" "	1844,	32,411
" "	1845,	36,130
" "	1846,	43,653

We were allowed recourse to the books of the paper manufacturer, who supplied the printing paper for the establishment, and examined the accounts for the paper supplied from 1st July, 1844, to 1st July, 1846, which we found to agree, very closely, with the general statements, as to the quantity of paper and the cost thereof, of the above witness.

THOS. WILLIAMSON,
CHARLES OAKFORD.

By the above statement it will be seen that the actual *cash* profits of the Courier in 1843, were nearly $12,000, in 1844 over $11,000, in 1845 nearly $22,000, and in 1846 over $29,000. Taking only $20,000 as the rate of average annual profits at the time of Mr. Holden's death, surely the referees were warranted in saying that the subscription list, good-will, &c., were worth $60,000. In view of the above figures it seems needless to enlarge upon this point.

In conclusion we quote the following from the North American of this city—one of the proprietors of which, Mr. G. R. Graham, probably has bought and sold more subscription lists of papers and magazines, than any other man in the country:—

In our judgment, the appraisement made by Messrs. Williamson and Oakford, the referees selected to affix a value upon the *Saturday Courier*, at the time it was made, and upon the facts furnished to them, was a very fair and reasonable appraisement; and, upon information we have received, we do not hesitate to express the belief that had the *Courier* been sold, when it was first advertised for sale, it would have brought at least three or four times the amount for which it was sold yesterday. Who may be to blame for, or what may be the consequences of the great depreciation in its value, are matters which, we suppose, the lawyers will inquire into, and judges and juries will settle.

A WATCHMAN.

We understand that a short time previous to the breaking out of the fire at the Haymarket, in Sixth street above Brown, not long since, one of the Spring Garden watchmen heard a noise in the building—but did not think it worth while to cross the street into the Northern Liberties to learn what was going on. The noise he heard was doubtless produced by the incendiaries, breaking open the desks, &c., within the feed-store. With such exemplary watchmen, there is no wonder that buildings are set fire to nightly.

A GOOD MOVEMENT.

A large and respectable meeting was held in the basement of St. Joseph's Church in this city, on Monday evening week, for the purpose of devising means for the relief of the distressed emigrants from Ireland. A resolution was adopted by the meeting to form themselves into a society, to be called "The St. Joseph's Society, for the Relief of the distressed emigrants from Ireland." Committees were appointed to solicit contributions, &c. The Society has our best wishes for its prosperity.

THE VICE PRESIDENT.

Mr. Dallas has been in this city during the past week—he took lodgings at Hartwell's Washington House.

The Fashions.

FASHIONS FOR JANUARY.

FROM THE PARIS MAGAZINE OF FASHION.

The warm and comfortable douillette has re-appeared this winter, in Paris, in an improved form, ornamented by quilting. In patterns for evening social parties they are made in pink and niais satin, trimmed with ermine, and small mantelet to match. The style of trimming redingotes is no longer confined to the tablier form; many have trimmings encircling the skirt, particularly in quilting. Cloth dresses are worn dark blue and claret being the favorite colors; they are embroidered in soutache, intermixed with embroidery en relief, the tight back of the corsage being equally ornamented with the front; they are also accompanied by materials embroidered and tostonne; some have merely a single wide galon velonte, or four very narrow ones divided by buttons. The gimp-trimmings continue an indispensable accessoire of most toilettes, and not only for robes and manteaux, but also bonnets and caps are frequently ornamented by them. Fringes, oudes and crepe are much used on ball dresses.

Walking and carriage-dresses are made tight and high, with long sleeves, closing at the wrists. For evening wear the corsages are low, tight and pointed, many having draperie on the top. Pretty little mantelets are made for evening use, of lace, or plain tulle, trimmed with several rows of lace; the rich lace scarf is, however, more elegant. Flowers are very much used on ball dresses, either in bunches or wreaths forming montants, or cordons so small as to form the hedging of flounces. Those of foliage are particularly pretty.

The velvet bonnets are mostly of dark colors, black, royal blue, vanilla; but they are lined with a contrasting color, and ornamented with much taste inside; plumes of small feathers are fashionable, the last falling low, but the most elegant ones have a single ostrich feather noue, with marabouts, or a bird of Paradise. Gimp is also used on velvet bonnets, in a kind of resille, covering the crown. Velours epingle is very fashionable this season, in all shades of grey, fauvette and deep blue. The pardessus were never prettier than they are this winter; the forms are various, whether in velvet, satin de chine, casimir or drap cachmere, those for young ladies, or satin a la reine, are with sleeves, and made close to the waist. Manteaux de visite reach very low, and have several rows of trimming. Very pretty little caps are made of narrow blonde, and narrow velvet, with lappets of blond; velours epingle, and stamped velvet, form numerous coiffures, mixed with black lace, and the half squares of lace are much in favor, confined by a bouquet of flowers or velvet nœuds.

CHLOROFORM IN THE U. S. ARMY.—The Surgeon General of the army of the United States has [illegible]

AN EDITOR IN TROUBLE.

[illegible]

Life in New York.

LETTERS FROM NEW YORK. NO. XIII.

[illegible]

THE CROPS.

[illegible]

A SHORT CUT.

[illegible]

RELIEF NOTES.

[illegible]

The Markets.

PHILADELPHIA MARKETS.

[illegible]

General News.

A BIT OF ROMANCE.

[illegible]

United States SATURDAY POST

TRAVELLING AGENTS.

Mr. C. W. JAMES, No. 1 Harrison street, Cincinnati, Ohio, is our general travelling agent for the United States, assisted by James S. Smith, J. T. Dent, T. Gardner Smith, Frederick Follett, John W. Ames, James Young, James Taylor, H. M. Donovan, and W. Kennedy.

Mr. ISRAEL E. JAMES, 192 South Tenth street, Philadelphia, is our general travelling agent for the Northern and North-Western States, assisted by Jas. F. Whipple, William H. Wild, O. H. P. Stone, John Wild, Jr., W. T. Stevenson, John Collins, James Dent and Charles Gilpin.

Mr. CHARLES GILPIN, of Baltimore, Maryland, is our general travelling agent for Maryland and Virginia.

JOHN SIMMS, Canada, East and West.
THOMAS SEVERN is our Travelling Agent for Ireland.
WILLIAM A. PIERCE collects for us in Portland, Me.
JAS. PIERCE, Jr., in New Jersey.
CHAS. H. CRANDELL will receive subscribers and subscriptions for the paper in the State of Ohio.
MORTIMER T. WISE, do. do. for New York State.

THE SATURDAY EVENING POST
May be obtained weekly at the Counter of the regular
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O. H. P. STONE, Baltimore, Maryland.
OF SAFFORD & PARR, Norwich, Connecticut.
Subscriptions will be received at either of the above mentioned Depots.

New Publications.

LIFE OF THE CHEVALIER BAYARD. By M. Gideon Name. New York: Harper & Brothers. Another bead of Bayard, the knight "sans peur et sans reproche," but few know the particulars of his life. Mr. Name has performed good service not only to the cause of literature, but to the cause of virtue in the writing of the present biography. For it is a book that will improve the moral morality of the young, and it is almost impossible for one to dwell upon the noble and generous actions of the chevalier Bayard, without a portion of that nobleness and generosity being communicated to their own breasts. And yet this "good knight," as he was termed by his contemporaries, "sans peur et sans reproche," was not a saint without the institution of chivalry was nothing into the world and civilized, and brightened was no longer the age, as the nineteenth is, and a sincere and magnanimous spirit. But Bayard's achievements, even in such an age, were conspicuous—and showed in their noblest aspect in his presence he exhibited all, if indeed he did not go with Bayard himself into combat, and built up for himself modesty and utmost reverence for the sex. Altogether a most handsome work every thing that is gentle and courteous in peace, and brave and noble in war, is to be found.

The volume is got up in very pretty style, with a full length portrait of the hero, and numerous well executed illustrative engravings. It is for sale by Leonard & Hallenbeck, Philadelphia.

ADVENTURES IN MEXICO AND THE ROCKY MOUNTAINS. By George F. Kendall, Esq. New York: Harper & Brothers. Mr. Kendall is a Boston gentleman, a member of the Royal Geographical Society, and has been known for the last few years as a writer of no small merit. He was attached to the staff of General Taylor during the whole of the Republic of Mexico, a distance of near 3,000 miles, and was thus among the people of the every rank, class, and station; and I regret I had to say that I found many instances to have occurred of single commendable trait in the character of the Mexican, whereas, in the present work, he introduced a pack of the scenes of the country, who, for kindness of heart, and many other good traits, are not to be surpassed in ease and to any nation." This is what one traveller says, and he ought to know, for he has been through the whole of the Mexican wars—not in all regions, when the wars are at an end, but in the midst of them, and during no two parts, twenty-five years each, and he says by Leonard & Hallenbeck, Philadelphia.

CHRISTIAN'S POETRY. MAGAZINE. The reading article in Christian's for February, is a Lecture on Phrenology by Mr. Hudson, delivered by him recently in Rush Medical College at Chicago. We were the of Christian's and we are of opinion that it is a "new idea." that appeared not long since in the New York Literary World, and which we noticed in time.

Of late there, and of all minute behaviors in "Pantomime," we observe that Mr. Dickens has just published of Thorndike. We have time tomorrow, but do not worry these days.

HISTORIES OF THE GOVERNMENTS. By Alphonse De Lamartine. New York: Harper & Brothers. We have received a copy of the first volume of this work. We have heard spoken of no more eminently interesting. It contains a portrait of the beautiful widespread of liberty. Madame Roland. Will the publishers please send us a copy of volume, which has not yet come to hand—we wish to give a full notice of the work. For sale by Leonard & Hallenbeck, Philadelphia.

EMIGRATION, with Notices of Minnesota, Iowa, Wisconsin and Illinois. By Solon Robinson. Philadelphia: Lippincott, Grambo & Co. This announcement cannot great laughter, and the publishers have done well to issue the table in a large size. Advertisement.

Clippings.

☞ Mr. Trollope is living in Florence, overseeing Miss Fuller notes, 47,000 annually for his labors.

☞ The Arabs steamship brought a small mail from Liverpool, which arrived in her last night. The amount is not stated.

☞ A hit man has no friends in an emotion.—*French.*

☞ "Madame," said a coaching son of Erin to a lady passenger, "I am afraid the noise of their tongues would make it purgatory." "And some of the passengers," replied the lady, "would make it the lady, "would soon make it a desert."

☞ "Sir," said a gentleman to a man who was drunk, "Well, suppose it is!" Isn't it fashionable?"

☞ A gentleman stating that a person engaged in an extensive line of business had lately failed, remarked that he was sorry for it, because he owed him a considerable sum of money, to which the gentleman replied: "He did not owe me a cent, but I am glad to hear that he did not succeed himself."

☞ The waiter in England has been very well satirized. Shenstone in his "Schoolmistress" describes

> "The village Dogberry
> The doctor, the apothecary."

☞ There are 3,000 taverns in the State of New York, 253,000 farmers, 41,000 merchants, 13,000 mechanics, 5,000 lawyers, 3,000 doctors, 4,000 lawyers, 4,000 factors, and 4,000 pawn-brokers of the Gospel.

☞ There are three sorts of folks in the world that I know everything—those that know nothing—and those that know just enough to get by. The first are the fools—the second are the wise men—and the fourth are the unalloyed fools, twenty-two cents for.

☞ The Provincial Journal, published in Edinburgh, is, after an existence of twenty years, to be given up, and has accordingly announced.

☞ Father Mathew is expected to arrive in this country in the course of April.

☞ Professor Agassiz has lately arrived in this country from Europe. He possesses, it is said, the largest collection of fossils in the world, and he comes to the State with one hand, while he accompanies the Legislature, for the purpose of selecting a site for a geological museum.

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☞ Mr. Jefferson Davis, from the Military Committee, has reported a bill to extend the provisions of the existing pension laws to men enlisted in the war with Mexico, for the term of twenty years.

Mr. Adams, of the Judiciary Committee, reported a bill providing for the purchase and distribution of the decisions of the Supreme Court, for the use of the several States and Territories.

The Senate resumed the consideration of the ten regiment bill, and Mr. Bell spoke in opposition to the measure.

Mr. Bell charged the Administration with secrecy touching any negotiations now with the present government of Mexico, but that it was the design to build up a military establishment there with a view to war. Without concluding his remarks, Mr. Bell gave way, to allow the reception of a message from the President, transmitting the correspondence between the Secretary of War and the Mexican Commissioner during the time of peace.

On the 3d, Mr. Bell resumed his remarks, and censured the large appointments the Administration had they neither expected nor desired to make a treaty with the present government of Mexico.

Mr. Jefferson Davis explained, and said that he would be satisfied with a treaty of peace giving the Rocky Mountains as the boundary line, and he feared in that that the treaty might be made by the Senate concluded but speech.

Mr. Bell responded, by saying that he also prayed for a treaty, but he charged that the views of Mr. Jefferson Davis were not those of the Administration or its supporters, unless a great change had recently come over them. He went on to point out the obstacles that now exist in forming the peace treaty, and the preliminary required by the Government.

On the 4th, the bill to establish a general post office regulations was considered and postponed till Monday two weeks.

The bill making appropriations to remove the obstructions in the Savannah river passed.

The bill amending the act passed July 4th, 1836, granting half pay to the widows and orphans when their husbands and fathers died from wounds received in the service, was debated by Mr. Niles, Mr. Johnson, of Louisiana, and Mr. Dix, and passed over.

The Senate then took up the order of the day, being the ten regiment bill.

Mr. Jefferson Davis, in favor, defended the President's message, and read a letter from Gen. Scott to the Secretary of War, and another given to General Taylor, dated May 3d, 1846. He asserted that the first occupation of the war was the attack of the Mexicans on Thornton's and Hardy's forces, May, 1846.

The Senate adjourned to the 7th.

On the 5th, on motion of Mr. Johnson, of Louisiana, the Postmaster General was directed to report to the Senate the names of the contractors failures in the mails, between Washington and New Orleans, and also, what legislation is necessary to prevent the regular mails being beaten by private expresses.

[Now, Mr. Postmaster, what answer have you for the above—let it be a sensible, practical one, we pray you.]

Mr. Douglass, from the Committee on Territories, reported a bill to establish a territorial government for Oregon.

Mr. Bell concluding the provisions of the act granting land pay to the soldiers of the volunteers and regular army, and the bill was ordered to be engrossed.

The consideration of the ten regiment bill was then resumed, and Mr. Hunter addressed the senate in opposition to the policy of the Administration, and advocating Mr. Calhoun's defensive line policy.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

On the 3d inst., Mr. Rhett, of South Carolina, obtained leave to make explanations and proceeded to point out and reply to alleged misrepresentations on Mr. Gorgas's speech.

Mr. Giddings and several other members desired also to make personal explanations, but objections being made, Mr. Calhoun stated that he only wished to say that the report of his speech in the Washington paper was quite incorrect.

Mr. Cobb having the floor on the adoption of the resolution to increase the Congressional Library, said that on the 1st inst. Mr. Calhoun, who had then been absent from the House for some time, rose and said he had a few words to say on the subject, and he (Mr. Cobb) gave way on that understanding.

Mr. Calhoun expressed the hope that they would conclude the debate on the President's Message today, as he was desirous to call up the bill for the relief of the Florida sufferers, which he intended to move on the previous question.

Mr. Cobb said that on his side of the question they were ready to close yesterday, but that the gentleman from Louisiana (Mr. Gayarre) required an answer, and he proceeded to reply.

Mr. Cobb then entered upon a review of our great importance, the House took up the regular business, and proceeded to the President's Message.

Mr. Smith spoke in a strong and excoriated manner against the Administration, and was followed by Mr. Gayarre in a long and elaborate speech in reply, and relative to the evictions and the public debt.

Mr. Cobb closed the debate, and after a speech of fifteen minutes, called the previous question.

The House then refused to direct the main amendment was then taken and decided in the negative.

The resolution to increase the Congressional Library was adopted. The House was engaged the rest of the day in unimportant business.

On the 4th, Messrs. Sims and Wilmot desired to make explanations, but objections were made.

Mr. Vinton moved to go into Committee of the Whole upon the state of the Union and take up the bill for the relief of the sufferers by the Florida war.

Mr. Cobb moved to lay the latter upon the table, which was carried. The last motion was then put, and the House went into Committee of the Whole, and were considered and reported to the House, and passed.

A message was received from the President, sent in reply to a resolution calling for a copy of Gen. Taylor's reply to the letter of the Secretary of War, dated May 9th, 1846, communicating the copy was sent. Then adjourned to the 7th inst.

On the 7th, Mr. Wentworth, of New York, presented a joint resolution of thanks to General Taylor and the officers and soldiers under his command in Mexico, and a gold medal to Gen. Taylor.

Mr. Houston, of Alabama, moved to amend so as to include other generals who had fought along with Gen. Taylor, and Mr. Houston, of Alabama, moved to amend so as to include Gen. Scott. The resolution finally adopted—year 179 to one nay.

Mr. Houston, of Alabama, introduced a joint resolution of thanks to Gen. Taylor, for his conduct during the late battles, which was read three times and passed—ayes 181, nays 1.

Mr. Wilmot was allowed to make a personal explanation, and said that he had been misrepresented in the report of the Government, which paper had arrived at his second childhood, and repudiated the idea of a platform was the settlement of the whole of the members of the House were to stand. His declaration was, that he was a Democrat, and would not be therefore was in favor of direct taxation, if the necessity arose, and he was opposed to the system of direct taxation, and to the tariff. The tax on real property was the most equitable mode of taxation, and he was opposed to the system of direct taxation, and to the tariff. He was a Democrat, and would not be a candidate for the Presidency, and charged a President's Veto upon the Democratic party. Mr. Wilmot Proviso for the purpose of getting Government patronage. He thought the Wilmot Proviso was right because he was against the proposed tax upon tea and coffee. He was not the Government of a country on the way for the acquisition of territory, but opposed to any on that account.

Mr. Thompson, of Pennsylvania, replied, and Mr. Brinkerhoff, in the course of his remarks.

Mr. Giddings, of Ohio, read resolutions thanking Gen. Taylor and the officers and soldiers under him. That announcement caused great laughter, and the resolutions were laid upon the table by a large vote. Adjourned.

☞ "Military glory is a rainbow which rises in the heavens, and dazzles with its lustre, but it comes forth from the *blood of slaughtered* cities, and *the abomination of human blood*."

☞ A sailor is not a sailor unless he is a-board; a sailor is not a sailor when he is ashore; he must be either ashore or aboard, therefore a sailor is not a sailor.

☞ The brigade of General Cadwallader, late corrupted Tahoe, is now some forty or fifty miles to the west of the city of Mexico; by the purpose of its permanent occupation, and the collection of the revenue.

☞ A young man of Nottingham recently picked up a certain piece of skin from the road of his thumb nail. The trifling wound became inflamed, ventricification ensued, and the man died.

☞ The spotted fever, a new and singular disease, prevails in Detroit, and throughout northern and western Michigan.

☞ A man in England was lately ordered to imprisonment for stealing a "onion tongs!"

☞ The Boston Transcript has heard of a case where Chloroform was administered to relieve the sufferings of a dying person. The success of the application was complete, and the patient's last expressions were tranquil and void of pain.

☞ A man who was long lately in a neighboring State for burglary and robbery, confessed under the gallows, as we read, that his career of crime began by *stopping a newspaper without paying for it.*

☞ A black girl was caught and devoured by an alligator, in Florida, on the 4th of December last. She was lured to exclaim, when caught, "Oh, my God—de alligator got me!"

☞ Passengers from the Cumberland River case *extreme low!* Unprecedented.

☞ Lt. Jarnett Taylor has been engaged to write for the New York Tribune.

☞ A person who accused the Irish nation with being the most unpolished in the world, was answered by a gentleman present, "Sir, gentleman, if that it ought to be otherwise, for the Irish met hard rains enough to polish any nation on the earth."

☞ Mr. Calhoun was interrupted in the long speech of Q. C., upon a very dry subject, with the following slyly manner of "the House by reference to the printed speech." The House by reference to the printed speech." The House by reference to the printed speech."

☞ When is a fashionable lady like an experienced preacher. When she makes a great finale in exercising her powers.

☞ Gen. Frank Pierce, in a letter to the Boston Post, declines all offers of a nomination for the Presidency.

☞ The three balls, exhibited over panoramic-bears' claps, are the sons of Lombardy, and have been exhibited in a large fair over the Lombards were the principal money-dealers of Europe.

☞ The Magnetic Telegraph Company charge for the transmission of a message of "unusual length" from London to Liverpool. However, Lord Ashburton's long of close packages, we are decidedly ahead in cheap lightning.

FOREIGN NEWS.

ARRIVAL OF THE ACADIA.

The following is a summary of the most important news brought by the Acadia. He addresses are dated from the morning of the 15th from Liverpool:

Political matters have occurred in London and Glasgow, and on the continent, which, together with the unsettled state of the Irish question, have not contracted the tendency to improvement that was beginning to be felt.

The markets were still languid. Cotton one eighth to one-eighth lower. Flour 1s. 6d. to 2s. Corn 1s. 6d. to 2s. Indian Corn declined 1s. Provisions and Corn Trade dull. Money plentiful and in demand.

The Bank of England had improved, Consols having advanced from 84 to 87½. The Sultan in Turkey is dead. The Russian Czar is dead.

The Hampden controversy has occasioned a signal discomfiture of the revolting bishops, and the bishop-elect remains another Archbishop under the Crown.

The British steam-frigate Avenger has been totally lost. The sacrifice of life has been immense. Of the crew of 140 men only three are left. Lt. Rooke, Mr. Lockhart, gunner; Wm. Hill, steward; and Wm. Hall, seaman, are the only survivors.

The accounts from Naples confirm the report that Mr. Temple is to be recalled. It is generally declared that they will never consent to act with him. The people, and all parties, have already been removed of another popular demonstration at Naples.

A letter from Rome states that the Pope has at length resolved to send his Secretary of State, Cardinals such a way as to deprive the constitution of its liberal character.

The Papal government has submitted political reforms to the people, but there is a tax in the bayonets a little more than a penalty, on each reform.

Gen. Scott.—We have had a most tantalizing account of the arrival of Gen. Scott at Vera Cruz, and his march to the city of Mexico, and Puebla. A mob headed by Comonfort, brought, it is said, the city of Puebla to surrender to the Americans, resembling the five guns of the O'Connor Charter. The city gained, of 20,000 men was called out to meet the supposed occurrence at the gates of Puebla. This was the statement of the men dispersed the crowd. In the meantime, Gen. Scott had marched into the city without firing, besieging the mob.

The following gathered round the rich house of Canalo, Roman, from the balcony, addressed them in a speech, and then left them to their fellows. All were silent. "Tell the Pope that we are ready to die for him," was the cry. "Tell him that we are ready to die for him," was the cry. "Tell him that we are ready to die for him," was the cry. "Tell him

Selected Poetry.

HAPPIEST DAYS.

FROM THE LITERARY WORLD.

They tell us, love, that you and I
Our happiest days are seeing,
While far off from either's eye
The change that waits is hiding.
Ah! life they say's a weary way
With loss of joy thus uneven,
For where the sunlight falls to-day
There'll be a shade to-morrow.

O sages in love they will not have
The test of change and sorrow,
And only deeper closeness
In passing to each morrow;
Then better were it that to-day
We fervently were praying
That what we have might pass away
While we the words were saying

The heart has depths of bitterness
As well as depths of pleasure,
And those who love, love not unless
They both of these can measure.
There is a time, and a well sense,
When the tide rises over doomed,
And woe if mine then be deeds
To power that marred the lovers!

There are some spots where each will fall,
And each will meet unerring
And suffering is the lot of all,
And is of God's ordaining;
Then wherefore do our hearts repine
In bonds that none can sever,
If not to form each closing sigh,
And strengthen each endeavor?

Then while these happy days we lose
Let us no doubt be sowing;
Grim's emery nerve will be true,
Though He should change the showing;
Such be our faith as we these bonds
Each trusting and obeying,
As two who by His hand are led,
And hear what He is saying. N. L. H.

Important Trial.

KISSING A LANDLADY'S DAUGHTER.

A most important trial is now coming off at Boston, the issue of which will decide how near gentlemen are to be allowed to approach their fair to the cheeks of their fellows, without committing an offence against the law. The affair took place in a fashionable boarding-house. After many delays the case was brought to trial on Friday, and we copy from the Chronotype a report of the proceedings on that day:

In the Police Court yesterday the postponed case of Sentorio vs. Powers and others came up for examination. The complainant, Mrs. J. B. Sentorio, a merchant of this city, charges Mrs. Eliza H. Powers, keeper of a fashionable boarding-house at No. 18 Bowdoin street, constable Jonathan Wingate, and gentlemen John Crocker and Edward Smith, with assaulting himself and wife, by forcibly entering into the house where they were boarders, on the night of the first inst.

The complainant testified that himself and wife took board with Mrs. Powers about the 17th of September last. He made a regular contract with her, agreeing to pay $7 per week. It was also agreed that, in case either party should at any time wish to put an end to the contract, a month's notice should be given.

There was a party at the house of Mrs. Powers on Christmas night. After some time spent in chit-chat, the chaster game of "blind man's buff" was introduced. Miss Henrietta Powers, a lively girl of eighteen, was blindfolded, and for some time there was a deal of fun spent. Other ladies and gentlemen were in the room, and participated in the amusement to all. In the innocence of his heart, Mr. Sentorio kissed Miss Powers while she was running about the room blindfolded.

Counsel for Sentorio: Now school—Well what did she do?

Witness—She caught Mr. Randell.

Counsel—Well, what then?

Wit.—Miss Powers asked Mr. Randell if he had kissed her.

Coun.—What was the reply?

Wit.—He said he had not.

Coun.—What followed?

Wit.—I understood, "you needn't flatter yourself, Miss Henrietta—it was not a young man who kissed you—was I."

Coun.—Was the party broken up?

Wit.—No—Mr. Randell was blindfolded, and the game continued. Another lady, "Miss Lucy Comer" was introduced, and Miss Henrietta took a seat at the piano.

Coun.—Did you ever try to kiss Miss Henrietta before Christmas night?

Wit.—No!

The witness then said that Mrs. Powers came to him on Wednesday after Christmas, and had the most apologies for the crime of kissing her daughter. He replied that if Miss P. Bell thought it would apologize a thousand times. Mrs. Powers said he must remember that he was not at his South home—but at the North, where ladies would not stand such things. Witness replied that he never intended to insult Miss Powers—that he was surprised at her feeling injured at so harmless a thing—and Mrs. Powers remarked that she was perfectly satisfied.

Witness said he felt it to be his duty, as he had a wife there, and as so much had been said, to make a statement of the whole affair to the boarders. He therefore wrote a letter explaining the transaction, which he read at the breakfast-table on Thursday, to the boarders, in the presence of Mrs. P. Considerable discussion ensued between witness and Miss Henrietta, who accused him of having attempted to kiss her a second time. Witness replied that he thought the young lady wanted to create a scene—that he himself and her sister, however, in his presence had no intention of leaving the house in consequence of this disturbance, and omitting remarks which had been made because he had also contradicted the erroneous course of saying an apology for his conduct! In consequence of these remarks Henrietta left before declaring for Paris. Mr. Jenny Lee, and retired without that he must leave the house immediately. Witness refused, saying that he had agreed to give a month's notice, and that the charges against him must be fully explained first. He had paid his board regularly and had no complaint.

Mrs Henrietta Powers, a lovely girl of eighteen, daughter of the defendant, was sworn for the defence. She testified that at a party at her mother's house on Christmas night, the game of blind man's buff was introduced, and that *somebody kissed Mr. Sentorio* while he was blindfolded. She understood that the proprietor of this enormous crime was the complainant, Mr. J. B. Sentorio. She had her mantilla, and the gent lady took the offended tarot on the following Tuesday morning, when she returned from Philadelphia. He complained that it was all in jest. She said I don't know what your manners are at the South, but we here consider it a most unmanly thing. [An audible "Amen" here made a man of their experience, who was sitting within the bar.] He said there were hundreds met at the South as well as the North, and that he was very much surprised that I had spoken to her about it. He said he had no wrong intention, and that mercy if he had offended any of my friends in the house, as so much difficulty had been made about the affair.

The witness then testified that on the following Thursday the complainant read an insulting letter to the boarders, reflecting his conduct, and accusing witness of having had a falsehood. He was left for instant that Mrs. Powers requested him to leave the house. She replied, I will not insult you—you are a gentleman at last, and I will say till I prove to be a lie!" High words ensued and Mrs. Powers again said she must leave.

The complainant, however, refused to go, and on New Year's night, as he still could be seen coming, was forcibly ejected from the premises with his wife.

The witness, in answer to questions, said that on Sunday some little incidents generally viewed by laughter.

Prior to Christmas night, Mr. Sentorio has attempted to kiss me. About a week before Mrs. Sentorio, Mr. Randell, and Mr. Sentorio, in the room, when he said to me, "I wish to say something to you privately." I objected on account of the impoliteness of whispering before folks, but the company gave him permission, and he whispered. Mrs. Sentorio, you are unfriendly adored. I said, "Nonsense, I have no occasion to hear anything." Well, he insisted he wanted to whisper to me. I inclined my head and he attempted to kiss me. I prevented it and left the room. As I was going out Mrs. Sentorio said he ought to have his ears boxed. I replied I would leave Mr. Randell to do that for me. On Thursday morning, before the letter was read, I accused Mr. Sentorio of his attempt, and he denied it. Mrs. B. said to me, to be did not kiss you, for I put my hands between your cheeks. My reply was, "Why, Mrs. B. did you not attempt to kiss me."

On the cross-examination of Miss Powers the following highly important fact was elicited. Besides its bearing on the case, it will doubtless prove interesting to all gentlemen in search of a boarding house.

The witness testified that on our arriving previous to Christmas and the "kissing business" she saw Mr. Sentorio in the pantry, eating a piece of apple-pie, and said to him, "Mr. Sentorio, you are their dear age allow the boarders to eat pie for luncheon—if you want any thing to eat, you will find plenty of *crackers* in the sideboard." Sentorio in court. The complainant appeared somewhat offended at this, and afterwards said he *should* leave the house.

The following description is given of the young lady.

The entrance of this young lady upon the stand created a marked sensation. The crowd simultaneously rose to their feet, and with elongated necks and open mouths gazed upon the beautiful girl who was about to Christmas Eve! Her appearance in court much in her favor. She possesses a well-shaped, expressive countenance, finely arched dark eye-brows, and intelligent features, with a modest, graceful, but dignified bearing. She was dressed in a brown velvet basque, ornamented with fur, and a light plaid skirt, and upon beholding her, no gentleman of refined taste and gallant spirit but would, under similar circumstances, have felt himself justified in doing as Mr. Sentorio did, even with the terrible embrace which followed, stamping him in the face.

The case is not yet concluded.

Selected Articles.

THE ELOQUENCE OF THE CAMP.

NAPOLEON BONAPARTE.

The sayings of soldiers and those related to them have been memorable in all ages.

A Lacedæmonian mother, addressing her son going to battle, said—"Return living with your shield, or dead upon it."

A drummer, one of whose arms was carried away by a cannon-ball at the moment he received the order to beat the "charge," exclaimed—"I have still one hand left," and he beat with the remained hand.

On catching the first sight of the Macedonian, drawn up in order of battle on the banks of the Nile, in view of the pyramids, Bonaparte, riding before the ranks, cried—"Soldiers! from the summits of yonder pyramids forty generations are watching you."

The young artillery which had failed in their duty, he said,—"This flag, which you have basely deserted, shall be placed in the Temple of Mars, covered with crape—your corps is demanded!"

On hearing the first gun of the enemy at Friedland, he exclaimed—"Soldiers! it is a auspicious day. It is the anniversary of Marengo."

The first movement of the Line on one occasion lost its eagle. "What have you done with your eagle?" asked Napoleon. "A regiment that loses its eagle has lost all. Yes, but I see two eagles that you have taken. The well," exclaimed he, with a smile—"you shall have another eagle!"

He promoted Moreau, on one occasion, with a magnificent present of sabre as a reward. "I intended," said he, "to have got the names of your victories engraved upon her, but there was not room for them all."

A sentinel who allowed General Joubert to enter Napoleon's tent without giving the password, was brought before him. "Sir," said he—"the man who asked for it was your best friend, a soldier."

A general officer, not eminently distinguished, once solicited a command—"It is not I that am your comrade," said he—"it is victories."

On the field of Austerlitz, a young Russian officer, taken prisoner, was brought before him. "Sir," said the young man, "let me be shot! I have suffered a great loss in the death of a young man," said he, "he consoled: "Those who are conquered by my soldiers, may still have titles to weeping over."

When the Duke of Montebello, to whom he who tenderly attached, received a mortal wound from a cannon ball, Napoleon, then in the carnation of his imperial glory, rushed to the fallen at the moment dying hero was stretched, and embracing him, and bedewing his forehead with tears, uttered these remarkable words—"Lannes! you will not leave me! Rouse up! Remember that you are a man!"

In his Russian campaign he spurred on his troops by the assurance—"Soldiers! Russia is impelled by Fate! Let her accomplish her destiny!"

On the morning of the battle of Moscow, the sun rose with unwonted splendor in an unclouded firmament. "Behold!" exclaimed Napoleon to his soldiers, "it is the sun of Austerlitz."

It will be recollected that the battle of Austerlitz was commenced at sunrise, and that on that account the soldiers were filled with enthusiasm.

At Montereau the guns of a battery near his staff were ineffective, owing to having been ill-pointed. Napoleon ordered them to be changed, and pointed them with his own hands, never losing the skill he acquired as an artillery officer. The gunners of the guard did not conceal their joy at beholding their emperor labor at the menial office of mounting cannon.

"Have no fears for me," he observed, "the ball destined to kill me has not been cast."

On his return from Elba, one of the regiments at Grenoble refused before declaring for Paris. He, with a commander instinct, leaped from his horse, unbuttoned the breast of the grey surtout he usually wore, and then his breast—"If there be an enemy's ball by this cast, here is my mark—fire!" he cried to his regiment—his emperor—let him do it!"

EVENING.

'Tis now the hour when toiling Day
Has ceased its busy strife,
And Night, the guardian of repose,
Has spread her mantle o'er the earth,
Has gathered all her children round,
And hush! the tuneful minstrel now
Tunes his harp to the silver lyre,
Through His sacred charge observing.
Such be our faith as we these bonds
Each trusting and obeying,
As two who by His hand are led,
And hear what He is saying. N. L. H.

FIRST LOVE.

If we could look into the heart of a girl when she first begins to love, we should see the most conscientious to what poetry has described as the state of our parents when in Paradise, which this life ever presents. All is then colored with an atmosphere of beauty and light—or of a peaceful calm across the azure sky, reflecting a tranquil, starry shadow on the scene below, it is but to be caught away by the cool, bright glow, which tells of dawn—and the veil of dampening has

"Of hills a higher than the sun
And back' the virtuous moment now
Is gone—the sweet and innocent
As falls the rosier, hour and slow.
Is't possible there's enough in this?
But hush, sweet lute! I would not buy
Thy wit with one heaven of misery.
Hush! the discovered is coming.

Desire is the strongest note this hour

EVENING.

'Tis now the hour when toiling Day
Has ceased its busy strife,
And Night, the guardian of repose,
Has spread her mantle o'er the earth,
Has gathered all her children round,
And now it seems then be dawn
Of hills a higher than the sun
Of hills a higher than the sun
Of hills a higher than the sun